

Whiskey Stained Soul

This story ebbs this story flows
this story pierces my whiskey stained soul

girl I don't know you
girl you don't know me
we connect along the same way
branches on the same shit tree

mornings in your bedroom
sure it's just a fantasy
but talking to you like this
puts me there and I see

you can be my muse and I can be your troll
your story can pierce my whiskey stained soul